

AS HUNTING TRIP ON THE AMAZONS

BY DR. J. H. PORTER.

Our travels took us among American aborigines whose names and customs are little known, and who in many instances will soon cease to exist as distinct bodies of men. They are like tribes of the United States, Canada, Mexico and Central America, peoples whose physical and mental constitution, together with those circumstances under which they were placed, have wrought out their destiny according to inevitable natural laws. Before leaving the Madeira for a long journey to the upper Amazon, something should be said of these strange tribes which, in the depths of endless forests, have been almost wholly concealed from view. No bands on this continent are wilder or more unknown than these warlike, in the banks of that great river we navigated so long.

There is no more reasonable hope of men ennobled by forests that cannot be cleared

Large numbers yet remain in those forests that have been sheltered; but they are steadily diminishing. Their tribal organization is still intact; but those tribes which once united these bands have been irreparably broken, the strength of union is gone, and as a distinct people Mundurucus are rapidly passing away. Disease, intermarriage and despondency do their work effectually, and they begot a host of destructive agencies which slay not less certainly than pestilence or the sword. Moreover, savages rarely survive severe shocks, whence it happens that although large remnants of this once-powerful tribe now live unmolested, the power of recuperation is wanting.

All that intervenes between these societies and dissolution is their industries. Guaraná and Para tobacco are still grown, manufactured and exchanged or sold by Mundurucus, who array themselves in what they conceive to be civilized costumes, and appear at settlements with little to distinguish them from half-breeds of all kinds.

peaceful Guaraná stock, take their names from trees, fruits, or rivers. No particular descriptions of form and feature intended to represent different masses forming various native aggregates have been given, because such distinctive types do not exist in nature, and are merely creations of an artistic imagination.

General resemblances may be found, however, among bands whose blood is pure, and a Caripuna chief, for example, looks very much in this wise: His long head, higher behind than before, is checked with red and yellow toucan feathers, and encircled by plaits of hair after the Chinese fashion. Bead necklaces, armlets, anklets, take the place of clothes. A fowl's plume, piece of bone, wood, or stone, is fitted into his slit under-lip so as to make it protrude excessively, and he sticks anything from a wild hog's tusk to a silver of bamboo into his ears by way of adornment.

The man is medium-sized and symmetrically formed, but has a false appearance of filling in and strength; partly to the fact that much more fat-forming aliment than muscle-making food is habitually eaten. If, under stress of excitement or self, the period of activity needs to be followed by a disproportionately long interval of rest, and this succeeding interval is not because of laziness, but on account of exhaustion. He has little reserve force to draw upon; vital energy with disposable power are wanting; and the same consti-

"THE AMERICAN CONFLICT."

Leading Incidents and Episodes of the War of the Rebellion.

By HORACE GREELEY.

BATTLE OF BULL RUN.

FEARS OF REBEL INVASION—UNION TROOPS MOVED INTO VIRGINIA. TRAGIC DEATH OF COL. ELLSWORTH. SURPRISE OF SCHENCK'S FORCE—GEN. PATTERSON'S CONDUCT—ENCOUNTER AT BLACKBURN'S FORD—THE EVE OF THE COMBAT.

Reports of a contemplated rebel invasion of the North, through Maryland, were current throughout the month of May, 1861, countenanced by the fact that Maryland Heights, opposite Harper's Ferry, were held by Johnston through the most of that month, while a considerable force appeared opposite Williams port on the 19th, and seemed to meditate a crossing.

A rising in Baltimore, and even a dash on Philadelphia, were among their rumored purposes. Surveys and reconnoissances had been made by them of Arlington Heights and other eminences on the Virginia side of the Potomac, as if with intent to plant batteries for the shelling of Washington.

But the Union forces, in that State and Maryland, increased so rapidly, that any offensive movement in that quarter on the part of the rebels would have been foolhardy in the extreme. Finally, on the night of the 23d Gen. Scott gave the order for an advance; and, before morning, 10,000 Unionists were planted on the "sacred soil."

Gen. Mansfield superintended the crossing of the Long Bridge; while Gen. McDowell conducted that over the Chain Bridge at Georgetown; whence the 69th N. Y., Col. Corcoran, was pushed forward to seize the crossing of the Orange & Manassas Gap Railway, some miles westward.

The New York Fire Zouaves, Col. Ellsworth, moved by steamers directly on Alexandria; but the rebels in that city had either been warned by treachery or were alarmed by the menacing appearance of the gunboat Pawnee, and had very generally escaped when the Zouaves landed. Some 300 of them, mainly civilians, were captured by the 69th N. Y., in their flight on the railroad aforesaid.

KILLING OF COL. ELLSWORTH. No resistance was met at any point. But Col. Ellsworth, seeing a Secession flag flying from the Marshall House at Alexandria, stepped in, with four followers, and took it down. Passing down the stairs, he was met by one Jackson, the hotel keeper, who, raising a double-barreled gun, shot Ellsworth dead on the spot.

He was himself instantly shot in turn by Francis E. Brownell, one of Col. Ellsworth's followers; and the two who, at one moment, confronted each other as strangers but as mortal foes, the next lay side by side in death.

Jackson's deed, which, at the North, was shudderingly regarded as assassination, at the South was exulted over as an exhibition of patriotic heroism; and a subscription was at once set on foot for the benefit of his family.

This incident was rightly regarded by many as indicative of the terrible earnestness of the contest upon which the American people were now entering. Gen. McDowell, having firmly established himself on the right bank of the Potomac for several miles opposite to and below Washington, proceeded to fortify his position, but made no further offensive demonstrations for several weeks; whose quiet was broken only by a brisk dash into and through the village of Fairfax Courthouse by Lieut. C. H. Tompkins, of the 2d Regular Cav., resulting in a loss of six on either side—and by an ambuscade at Vienna.

GEN. SCHENCK'S MISLAP.

Late on Monday, June 17, Gen. Robert C. Schenck, under orders from Gen. McDowell, left camp near Alexandria, with 700 of Col. McCook's 1st Ohio, on a railroad train, and proceeded slowly up the track toward Leesburg, detaching and stationing two companies each at Fall's Church and at two road-crossings as he proceeded.

He was nearing Vienna, 13 miles from Alexandria, with four remaining companies, numbering 275 men, utterly unsuspecting of danger, when, on emerging from a cut and turning a curve, 80 rods from the village, his train was raked by a masked battery of two guns, hastily planted by Col. Gregg, [afterward Gen. Maxey Gregg, Governor-elect of South Carolina; killed at Fredericksburg] who had been for two or three days scouting along our front with about 800 rebels, mainly South Carolinians, and who, starting that morning from Dranesville, had been tearing up the track at Vienna, and had started to return to Dranesville when they heard the whistle of Gen. Schenck's locomotive.

Several rounds of grape were fired point-blank into the midst of the Ohio boys, who speedily sprang from the cars and formed under the protection of a clump of trees on the side of the track. The engineer, who was backing the train, and, of course, in the rear of it, instantly detached his locomotive, and started at his best speed for Alexandria, leaving the cars to be burnt by the rebels, and the dead and wounded to be brought off in blankets by their surviving comrades.

The rebels, deceived by the cool, undaunted bearing of our force, did not venture to advance, for fear of falling into a trap in their turn; so that our loss in men was but 20, including one Captain. The rebels, of course, lost none. Each party retreated immediately—the rebels to Fairfax Courthouse.

PATTERSON'S ADVANCE.

Gen. Robert Patterson, with about 20,000 men, broke camp at Chambersburg, June 7th, and advanced to Hagerstown, while Col. Lew. Wallace, on his right, took quiet possession of Cumberland, and made a dash upon Romney, which he easily captured.

Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, commanding the rebels, burned the bridge at Point of Rocks on the 7th, and evacuated Harper's Ferry on the 14th, destroying the superb railway bridge over the Potomac. He retreated upon Winchester and Leesburg, after having destroyed the armory and shops at the Ferry—the machinery having been already sent off to Richmond.

The Chesapeake Canal and the several railroads in this region were thoroughly dismantled. The Potomac was crossed at Williamsport, by Gen. Thomas, on the 16th. But, for some reason, this advance was countermanded, and our troops all recrossed on the 18th—Gen. Patterson remaining at Hagerstown.

The rebels at once returned to the river, completing the work of destruction at Harper's Ferry, and conscripting Unionists as well as Confederates to fill their ranks.

Patterson recrossed the Potomac at Williamsport on the morning of July 2, at a place known as "Falling Waters," encountering a small rebel force under Gen. Jackson (afterward known as "Stonewall"), who, being outnumbered, made little resistance, but fell back to Martinsburg, and ultimately to Bunker Hill.

On the 7th, an order to advance on Winchester was given, but not executed. Finally, on the 15th, Patterson moved forward to Bunker Hill, on the direct road to and nine miles from Winchester, which he occupied without resistance.

On the 17th, he turned abruptly to the left, moving away from the enemy in his front, and marching to Charlestown, 12 miles eastward, near the Potomac, leaving Johnston at full liberty to lead his entire force to Manassas. The consequences of this extraordinary movement by Patterson were so important and so disastrous as to demand for it the fullest elucidation.

GEN. SANFORD'S TESTIMONY.

Maj.-Gen. Charles W. Sanford, of New York, who was second in command to Gen. Patterson during this campaign, testifies (before the Joint Committee of Congress on the Conduct of the War), positively that he was dispatched from Washington by Gen. Scott and the Cabinet, on the 6th of July, to report to Patterson and serve under him, because of the latter's tardiness and manifest disposition to fight—that he reported to Patterson at Williamsport, with two fresh regiments, on the 10th; that he was placed in command of a division composed of 8,000 New York troops, and delivered orders from Gen. Scott, urging "a forward movement as rapidly as possible"; that Patterson then had 22,000 men and two batteries; that he lay ensnared at Martinsburg; but that the army advanced from that place—on the 15th—to Bunker Hill, nine miles from Johnston's fortified camp at Winchester—Sanford's Division moving on the left or east of the other two; that Patterson visited him (Sanford)—whose pickets were three miles further ahead—that afternoon, after the army had halted, and complimented him on his comfortable location; to which he (S.) responded—"Very comfortable, General, but when shall we move on?" to which Patterson replied—but this is so important that we must give the precise language of Gen. Sanford's sworn testimony:

"He hesitated a moment or two, and then said: 'I don't know yet when we shall move. And if I did, I would not tell my own father.' I thought that was rather a queer sort of speech to

make to me, under the circumstances. But I smiled and said: 'General, I am only anxious that we shall get forward, that the enemy shall not escape us.' He replied: 'There is no danger of that. I will have a reconnoissance to-morrow, and we will arrange about moving at a very early period.' He then took his leave.

"The next day, there was a reconnoissance on the Winchester turnpike, about four or five miles below the General's camp. He sent forward a section of artillery and some cavalry, and they found a post-and-log fence across the Winchester turnpike, and some of the enemy's cavalry on the other side of it. They gave them a round of grape. The cavalry scattered off, and the reconnoissance returned.

"That was the only reconnoissance I heard of while we were there. My own pickets went further than that. But it was understood, the next afternoon,

BLOOD POISONING.

A Nurse's Experience.

There are thousands of people suffering from blood poisoning who have almost begged themselves in buying medicines from which they have obtained no help. There are thousands of others who first or last have tried Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla and found perfect healing. One of these others, Mrs. A. F. Taylor, of Englewood, N. Dak., relates the following experience:

"About two years ago, I nursed a lady who was suffering (and finally died) from blood poisoning. I must have contracted the disease from her, for shortly after her death, I had four large sores or ulcers, break out on my person. I doctored for a long time, both by external application and with various blood medicines; but, in spite of all that I could do, the sores would not heal. They were obstinate, very painful, annoying, and only getting worse all the time. At last, I purchased six bottles of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, thinking I would give it a thorough trial. Before the first bottle was taken, I noticed a decided improvement in my general health; my appetite was quickened, and I felt better and stronger than I had for some time. While using the second bottle, I noticed that the sores had begun to look healthier

and to heal. Before the six bottles had been taken, the ulcers were healed, the skin sound and natural, and my health better than it had been for years. I have been well ever since. I had rather have one bottle of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla than three of any other kind."

This is but one example of the remedial value of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla in all forms of blood disease. There is no other blood medicine that cures so promptly, so surely and so thoroughly. After nearly half a century of test and trial, it is the standard medicine of the world for all diseases of the blood. Sore ulcers, boils, tetter, rheumatism, scrofula and every other blood disease is curable by Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The success of this remedy has caused many imitations to be put on the market. Imitation remedies work imitation cures. The universal testimony is that "one bottle of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is worth three of any other kind." If you are interested in knowing more about this remedy, get Dr. Ayer's Curebook, a story of cures told by the cured. It is sent free on request by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Write for it.

that we were to march forward at daylight. I sent down Col. Morell, with 40 men, to open a road down to Opequan Creek, within five miles of the camp at Winchester, on the side-roads I was upon, which would enable me, in the course of three hours, to get between Johnston and the Shenandoah River, and effectually bar his way to Manassas.

"I had my ammunition all distributed, and ordered my men to have 24 hours' rations in their haversacks, independent of their breakfast. We were to march at 4 o'clock the next morning. I had this road to the Opequan completed that night.

"I had then with me, in addition to my eight regiments, amounting to about 8,000 men and a few cavalry, Double-day's heavy United States battery of 20 and 30-pounders, and a very good Rhode Island battery. And I was willing to take the risk, whether Gen. Patterson followed me up or not, of placing myself between Johnston and the Shenandoah River, rather than let Johnston escape. And, at 4 o'clock, I should have moved over that road for that purpose, if I had had no further orders. But, a little after 12 o'clock at night [July 16-17], I received a long order of three pages from Gen. Patterson, instructing me to move on to Charlestown, which is nearly at right angles to the road I was going to move on, and 22 miles from Winchester. This was after I had given my orders for the other movement.

"Question by the Chairman [Senator Wade]: 'And that left Johnston free?'

"Answer: 'Yes, sir; left him free to make his escape, which he did.' * * *

Patterson remained at Charlestown, idle and useless, until the 22d; when, learning of the disaster at Bull Run, he fell back hastily to Harper's Ferry, where, on the 25th, he was superseded by Gen. N. P. Banks.

[On the day of McDowell's advance to Centerville, and of the collision at Blackburn's Ford, Gen. Scott telegraphed complainingly to Patterson as follows:

WASHINGTON, July 18, 1861.

Maj.-Gen. PATTERSON, etc.: I have certainly been expecting you to beat the enemy. Not to hear that you have retreated strongly or, at least, had occupied him by threats and demonstrations. You have been at least his equal, and, I suppose, superior, in numbers. Has he not stolen a march and sent reinforcements toward Manassas Junction? A week is enough to win a victory.

WINFIELD SCOTT.

To this Patterson responded as follows:

CHARLESTOWN, July 18, 1861.

COL. E. D. TOWNSEND, A. A. G., etc.: Telegram of today received. The enemy is within 10 miles of me. I have kept him actively

day, at 9 o'clock a. m., pushed on through Centerville, the rebels retiring quietly before it.

Three miles beyond that village, however, the rebels were found strongly posted at Blackburn's Ford, on Bull Run, and, on being pressed, showed fight. This was at 1:30 p. m. A spirited conflict, mainly with artillery, resulted—the rebels being in heavy force, under the immediate command of Gen. James Longstreet. The Unionists, more exposed, as well as outnumbered, finally drew back, leaving the rebel position intact.

The losses were nearly equal: 83 on our side, 68 on the other. Sherman's battery, Capt. Ayres, did most of the actual fighting, supported by Col. Richardson's Brigade, consisting of 1st Mass., 12th N. Y., and 2d and 3d Mich.

Regarded as a reconnoissance in force, the attack might be termed a success; since the result demonstrated that the main rebel army was in position along the wooded valley of Bull Run, half-way between Centerville and Manassas Junction, and proposed to remain.

Gen. McDowell's army was moved up to and concentrated around the ridge on which Centerville is situated during the 18th and 19th, with intent to advance and attack the rebels, posted along Bull Run and between that stream and Manassas Junction, on Saturday, the 20th. But delay was encountered in the reception of adequate subsistence, which did not arrive till Friday night. During Saturday three days' rations were distributed and issued, and every preparation made for moving punctually at 2 o'clock next morning.

Meantime, Beauregard, maintaining an absolute quiet and inoffensiveness on his front, and fully informed by spies and traitors of every movement between him and Washington, had hastily gathered from every side all the available forces of the Confederacy, including 15,000, or nearly the full strength, of Gen. Johnston's army of the Shenandoah, and had decided to assume the offensive and attack our forces before Gen. Patterson could come up to join them.

Had our advance been made on Saturday, as we originally intended, it would have encountered but two-thirds of the force it actually combated; had it been delayed a few hours longer we should have stood on the defensive, with the immense advantage of knowing the ground and of choosing the positions whereon to fight. Such are the overruling casualties and fatalities of war.

Bull Run is a decent mill-stream, fordable, in Summer, at intervals of half a mile to a mile. Its immediate valley is generally narrow and wooded, inclosed by bluffs, neither high nor very steep, but affording good positions for planting batteries to command the roads on the opposite side, so screened by woods and brush as to be neither seen nor suspected until the advancing or attacking party is close upon them.

This fact explains and justifies Gen. McDowell's (or Scott's) order of battle. This was, briefly: to menace the rebel right by the advance of our First Division on the direct road from Centerville to Manassas Junction, while making a more serious demonstration on the road running due west from Centerville to Groveton and Warrenton, and crossing Bull Run by the Stone Bridge; while the real or main attack was to be made by a column 15,000 strong, composed of the Second (Hunter's) and Third (Heintzelman's) Divisions, which starting from their camps a mile or two east and southeast of Centerville, were to make a considerable detour to the right, crossing Cub Run, and then Bull Run at a ford known as Sudley Spring, three miles above the Stone Bridge, thus turning the rebel left, and rolling it up on the center, where it was to be taken in flank by our First Division (Tyler's) crossing the Stone Bridge at the right moment, and completing the rout of the enemy.

The Fifth Division (Miles's) was held in reserve at Centerville, not only to support the attacking columns, but to guard against the obvious peril of a formidable rebel advance on our left across Blackburn's Ford to Centerville, flanking our flank movement, capturing our munitions and supplies, and cutting off our line of retreat.

The Fourth Division (Runyon's) guarded our communications with Alexandria and Arlington; its foremost regiment being about seven miles back from Centerville.

(To be continued.)

EDITORIAL NOTE.—The next installment will detail the incidents of the Bull Run battle. The great events of the Civil War are continued in future installments.

FOR HOARSENESS, COUGHS, ASTHMA AND BRONCHIAL TROUBLES, use "BROWN'S" BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Sold only in boxes. Avoid imitations.



A CARIPUNA CHIEF.

passing to better and higher states of being than there would be if they were situated amidst deserts of drifting sand. Mankind in a rude state needs all the aid and favorable surroundings he can get, even to do so much as support themselves, and no people have made their first advances in the face of unfavorable circumstances.

Before all else, this explains the solemn and mournful fact that American tribes inhabiting those 800,000 square miles of woodland in Amazonia are passing away, dying more rapidly than they can be born, breaking up in such rude communities as have been formed, being absorbed, exhausted, displaced, scattered, and brought to naught by surroundings against which they are unable to make any headway. Life here is hampered hopelessly. Its conditions not only cut these societies off from external aid, but make their intercourse with strangers an additional means towards destruction.

"Lazy as a Mura who sleeps on three cords" is a disparaging comparison prevalent throughout this region. It refers to the fact that Mura Indians are passing away, dying more rapidly than they can be born, breaking up in such rude communities as have been formed, being absorbed, exhausted, displaced, scattered, and brought to naught by surroundings against which they are unable to make any headway. Life here is hampered hopelessly. Its conditions not only cut these societies off from external aid, but make their intercourse with strangers an additional means towards destruction.

Most of the forest tribes excel in hammock-making, and at one time Mura, who now use any kind of makeshift substitutes, manufactured such articles equally well with other Indians. They have, however, lost that art, as well as their skill in molding and baking pottery, or constructing feather ornaments; in fact, lost every characteristic of primitive culture, except a certain deftness in pursuing and killing game.

In the same manner a multitude of tribes and confederations that came before them have perished and left no trace. Towards the close of the 19th century these Mura were attacked by overwhelming forces of Mundurucus, worsted in battle, broken up into wandering bands, given neither rest nor opportunity to reorganize, and being hunted like wild beasts, their entire savage life followed as a matter of course.

This reproach of laziness, therefore, is full of all the insolent assurance of ignorance, inertness, apathy, indifference, shortsightedness, are traits that go together wherever undeveloped man exists, but in so far as Mura Indians may be more prone to exhibit them than other aboriginal peoples, it is their misfortune which have brought that inferiority about. No man can get more visible movement out of his muscles than he puts into his mouth under the form of that invisible motion which is contained in food, and to suppose that these harmless, hopeless, destitute wanderers would or could live otherwise than at the smallest cost of mental and physical exertion is preposterous.

What they do is to roam about on streams in small fleets of canoes, landing wherever it seems safe to stay awhile, and there appears to be a prospect of food. If opportunities for petty larceny, plunder, or murder present themselves, they are welcomed as blessings sent by their gods; and having inflicted all the injury possible, these river-pirates flit away to some secure retreat.

Their enemies, and to a great extent their destroyers, the Mundurucus, suffered the same misfortunes that they inflicted, although in a minor degree. At present, those Indians do not live on the Madeira, whence they have been driven to seek refuge along the more remote Manihés and Tapajós. With the beginning of this century powerful bands of Araras commenced their destructive raids. The whole lower Madeira Valley was desolated by Arara war parties, at whose lands Mundurucus suffered more than foreign settlers in that region, because they were less capable of making any successful defense. Besides this, they had been at war with the Brazilian Government for generations, and when so serious an additional misfortune came upon them, their only choice lay between flight and extermination.

Peace was made, and has since been kept, with Brazil; then they emigrated,

MAP OF THE REGION COVERED BY DR. PORTER'S HUNTING TRIP.

tutional condition which makes him slowly recuperate, so that so many of these functions upon whose completeness life depends, that under the influence of nervous shock, or the depressing action of disease, he dies when otherwise organized and better fed would recover.

After death, if anyone is sorrowful he keeps it to himself. The body is laid away in some secret place, or is skeletonized through decay. When this has taken place, and the time comes to bury him, friends and relatives begin to mourn—not from grief, but to pacify his ghost. No matter how benevolent a man may have been during life, his wrath is malicious, and must be kept in a good humor. Hence the funeral ceremonies, offerings, dances, praises, music and howls.

A coffin is always an earthen jar, and a man's burial place the floor of his hut. Graves are slightly covered, because ghosts roam by night, and might be angry at any difficulty in getting out. Again, the quick and dead cannot dwell together, by reason of that repulsive disposition which defunct persons display. Therefore, the sepulchral house is deserted, and sooner or later so many stand empty, that settlements are abandoned, and the survivors push the living from their seats, and no spirit can be trusted.

There are certain isolated, almost unknown, and entirely unexplored regions, on the left bank of the Amazon, where the affluents of the Parana, concerning whom no opinion can be expressed, but most branches of the great Tupi family conform to what has been said, both in practice and belief.

These aborigines are all in the animistic phase of religious development. They believe everything is a spirit—tree, rock, fish, but, or brute—to have another self like it, though possessing mysterious powers, and mostly invisible except through magical means of which they are full.

In the absence of a regular priesthood, these supernatural existences cannot be kept under any systematic control, for those performances which are supposed to charm-doctors, want something of the expansiveness which they might otherwise attain, on account of a magician's liability to be haunted when incantations already paid for fail.

These inspired persons prosper, however, in spite of wicked men, and one would have thought that the latter would have been in a position to take advantage of their consistency of course, but not less effectually, than they do their dupes. It never occurs to a charlatan to doubt the reality of sorcery or magic, even in the midst of his own rascality, and he sickens with terror at the thought of a charm worked against himself.

(To be continued.)

EDITORIAL NOTE.—In the next installment Dr. Porter will tell of that portion of his trip which was on the Amazon River proper, including a description of its wonderful floods and the natives. Future installments will contain interesting observations and incidents of wild life in that region.

Daughters of Veterans. National President Julia A. Croft recently visited Cincinnati for the purpose of making arrangements for the Annual Convention in September. The Palace Hotel has been selected as headquarters.

The Daughters of Veterans have been presented with a beautiful gavel by a soldier known as "Uncle Job" of Hanoverton, O. The donor is over 71 years old. Before the war he planted a number of peach and cherry trees on his small farm. Since the trees have died he had made several lawns covering such cases as this, these have been covered with flowers and presented to different patriotic orders.

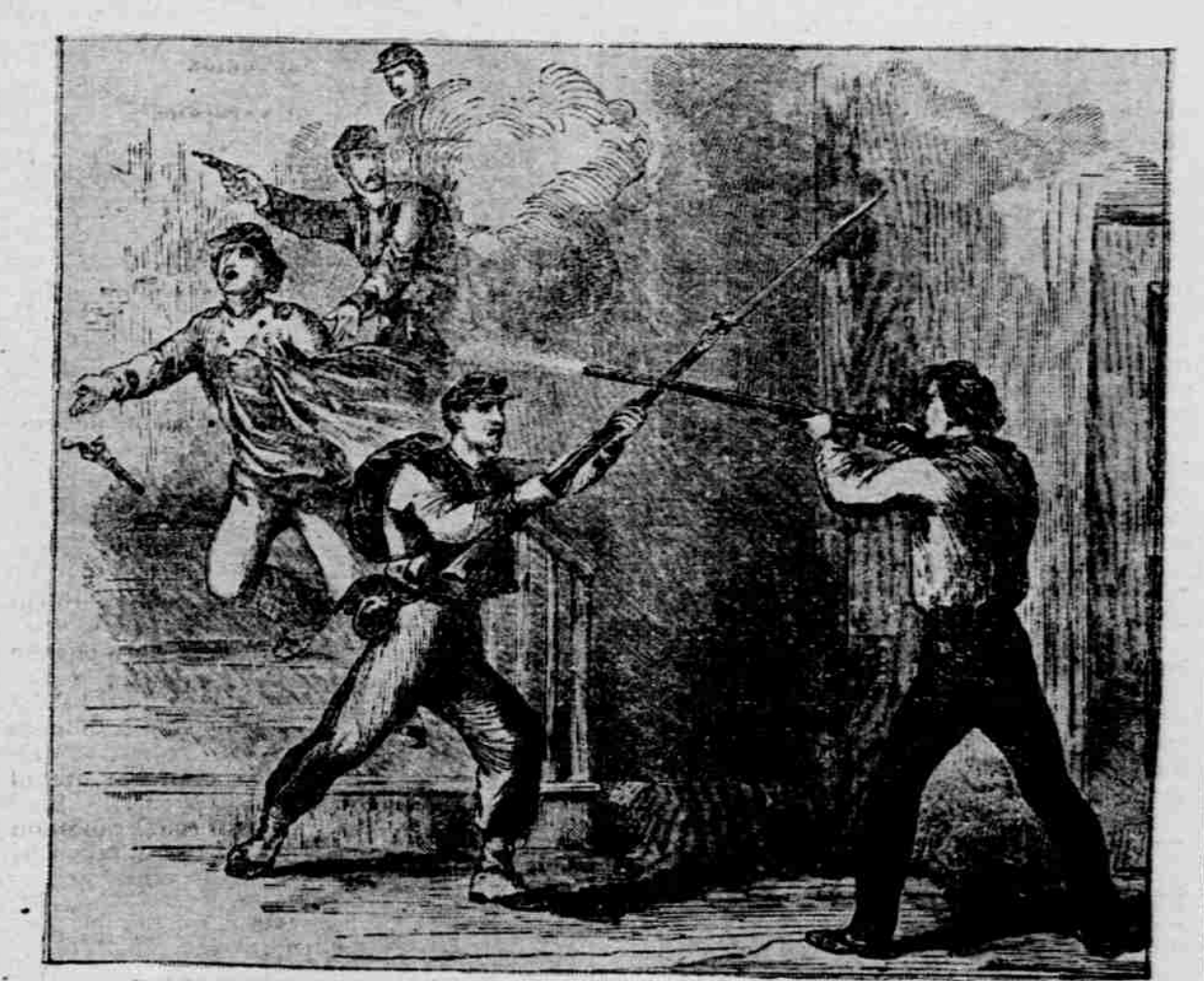
The New York Convention will be held at Onondaga, April 28-30. Vigorous action has been taken by Lieut. S. C. Potts Post, 62, Altoona, Pa., to defend the pensioners of the neighborhood against the aggressions of pension-baiters. At a recent meeting resolutions were passed asking that any person or persons known or claiming to know of any fraudulent pensioners be forthwith to Post 62 the facts and evidence sufficient to convict, which will be forwarded to the Commissioner of Pensions demanding prompt action. The challenge has not been answered. Soldiers Cassidy is Commander and John Boyles Adjutant.

Wheels.

[Boston Transcript.]
Fowler—What kind of wheels does a dog lie in his head?
Gowler—Don't know.
Fowler—Why, wooden wheels, of course.
Gowler—How do you know?
Fowler—By the bark that comes out of his mouth.

A GREAT WAR BOOK.

One of the most important books of the times is "Our Country in War and Our Relations With Foreign Nations," by Murat Halsted, the great war correspondent and editor of the Boston Herald, published by the National Union, Chicago. It is a graphic review of our army, navy and coast defenses, our relations with Spain, Cuba, and all foreign nations. It covers the Spanish war, the navy and coast defenses, and tells of their strength and weakness. The author carefully analyzes our relations with the nations of the earth and their probable action in our fight with Spain. The history of Cuba is told in a vivid and interesting way. Perhaps no living man could write a book like this so well as Murat Halsted, whose work as a war correspondent in Cuba, in the Civil War, in the Franco-Prussian War, and in the Russo-Turkish War, has given him a knowledge of such men as Bismarck, Von Moltke, Grant, Sherman, Lee, McKinley, and scores of other statesmen as "generals, and whose wide experience as a journalist has given him a right up to date, and contains the information the people now want.



THE DEATH OF COL. ELLSWORTH.

employed, and, by threats and reconnoissances in force, caused him to be reinforced. I have accomplished more in this respect than the General-in-Chief asked, or could well be expected, in the face of an enemy far superior in numbers, with no time of communication to protect. * * * R. PATTERSON.

At this very moment Patterson knew that he had, by his flank march to Charlestown, completely relieved Johnston from all apprehension of attack or disturbance, and left him perfectly free to reinforce Beauregard with his entire army.]

ON TO BULL RUN.

The movement of the Union grand army, commanded in the field by Gen. Irwin McDowell, but directed from Washington by Lieut.-Gen. Scott, commenced on Tuesday, July 16. Gen. Tyler's column, in the advance, bivouacked that night at Vienna, four and a half miles from Fairfax Courthouse. It rested next night at Germantown, two miles beyond Fairfax; and, on Thurs-